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Typer & Kimble's store.

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of Deeds, Mortgages and Powers of At

KILGORE, er the Bank.

Echoes of the Beantifu

[From the Indianapolis Journa! The Rivulet Oracles.

BY ELIZABETH M. DOZIER.

Once in the days of long ago There sang a sunny rill, I taught my lute its melodies And love their echo still:

It warbled truest oracles, So I have heard them say, If you could only catch the words Before they danced away, While ever clear the burthen rang "A-lura-lura-la."

And yonder comes sweet Katie Gray, Her apron fill'd with flowers, Cull'd all along the em'rald banks

In morning's balmy hours.
"O truly singing rill," she said,
"I bring your blooming fee,
And listen well to hear you tell Who my true love shall be, While down among the rocks you sing 'A-lura-lura-leo.'

"I give you spring-loved violets Still bright with morning dew, Say if they mindyou not of eyes Like heaven's own beaming blue?" "A-lura," gurgled the reply, "Bel-lu bel-lu a-lu."

"With hyacinths I freight your waves So gaily dancing down;
Now tell me if his shining curls
Are sunniest golden brown!"
"Ber-er-e-la," she heard them say,
"Ber-er-a-lu-ra-oun."

"Leap—catch this scarlet cardinal That kindles while it dips; Say if his cheeks are like the rose And ruby red his lipa?"
"A-lura," laughed the blushing rill
"Er-er-a-lura lips."

"Blue eyes and hair so souny brown, Red lips and rosy cheeks; All this I'm sure the ripples say As plain as brook can speak. Take last my own fair caronal

And tell who this can be." The waters donn'd the fragrant wreath And warbled "Willie Lee, Willie a-lura lirra-lura, Willie, Willie Lee."

"O Willie is coming o'er the hill Towards our cottage gate, And I'll away to meet him there-There's no resisting fate." The waves call'd after her afar,

They whirl'd in wilder glee, And clearer rang the words they sang A warbling "Willie Lee, Willie a lura-lirra-lura Willie, Willie Lee!"

Select Miscellary.

[From Godey's adys Book. CHRISTMAS FOR RICH AND POOR

iouse by childish voices; it was whispered in loving tones by the invalid's couch; it was sighed forth, with bitter emphasis, in the prison cells; it was muttered, in hard voices, in the dark, dirty alleys, where merriment was a mockery, or the despairing mirth of over-wrought misery. 'A merry Christ-

'Anna!' said a low, feeble voice, from poor, hard pallet-'Anna!'

Yes, mother, I am here.' The chitd-for she had not seen more than twelve or thirteen summers-rose from a seat upon the floor, laid aside her sewing and bent over the invalid The room was a garret, poorly protect-A small fire hardly served to take the bitterest chill from the air. The furniture consisted of two mattresses upon the floor, and a low wooden chest

'Anna dear child, put aside your work. It is Christmas Day. Where is

mas gift; and he has gone for the order.' 'And you, my poor child, will have

promptly attended to and carefully 'I am as fortunate as you,' said Antear rolled down each cheek, BEORGE F. MAXWELL, PRORIETOR. 'It is very cold,' said the invalid.

'Mother! dear mother !'-and now H tor will devote his undivided attention to the the tears flowed freely-"you are sick, semfort of those whe may become his guests. The shivering with cold on Christmas Day! and gladness, and truly a merry Christ- was the cup of joy full. satablishment is now undergoing a thorough resatablishment is now unde Merses and baggies kept for the accommo plenty to eat; while we are starving and freezing. It is unjust. O Heaven! hast thou no pity for my mother ?"

'Anna, it is just. Listen, my child, and you shall hear my story of wealthy hold had gone. Saddle & Harness Maker, parents, I had brothers and sisters; Now, reader, you and I are privilegbut, of all, I was the favorite. I was ed persons; and we will step in before come, and we are now having a four HAVING REMOVED HIS ESTABLISHMENT care, my path through life was strewn. gentleman, the other a lady between patrons and friends to give him a call. His steak And how did I repay it ? With bitter, thirty and forty years of age, but still saddles, Bridles, Harness, collars, ful child; but my parents were blind to sweet voice. The gentleman is pacing that we can enjoy a sleigh ride without

[feb5'58-1yr. He was handsome and graceful. I lov- costly pictures, velvet curtains, whose zen solid. SADDLE & HARNESS MAKER worthlessness, tried by gentleness and coverings, everything spe ks of large Would say to His old friends and customers that he is now prepared to accommodate how with everything in his line of business, and coulden't attend to my an confident he can suit all who may give him a ted saint, and clung to him still more and on her round white arm. These, tinuous level, but such is not the case, it is and on her round white arm. These, tinuous level, but such is not the case, it is are gular succession of ridges, or clevations, at satisfactory prices. Call and see my tyle of work.

That babe grew to manhood, and because the occupants of the round white arm. These, tinuous level, but such is not the case, it is closely. At last, my father exacted the occupants of the round white arm. These, tinuous level, but such is not the case, it is are gular succession of ridges, or clevations and between the Speaker of the Ohio Senate, the last, my father exacted the occupants of the round white arm. These, tinuous level, but such is not the case, it is are gular succession of ridges, or clevations and between the Speaker of the Ohio Senate, the last, my father exacted the occupants of the round white arm. These, tinuous level, but such is not the case, it is are gular succession of ridges, or clevations and between the search that it is one control and on her round white arm. These, the occupants of the oc no communication with each other for the hostess of the expected company, a year. He hoped that in that time he for Mrs. Pomeroy has lain to her quiet prairie is gently rolling, so that in some ed man! How deep a mother's love!

D. & T. BROOKS. BOOT & SHOE. MANUFACTURERS Metamora, Ind sed from Blooming Grove to father's great love for forgiveness. I lid mother; and I promised him some you may suddenly come upon a stream love, and be restrained by it from and to furnish Boots and was wrong. My ingratitude, disobedition wine and fruit for her. He will be here of mining water from two to four feet tering the path of vice. Let them say

of love from his lips; but on his death-Anna, I have long fo given him all his unkindness; do you the same. After he died, I again sought my father. In vain; he refused to see me. For three years more, I supported my children; then came this sickness. Two years have I lived in abject poverty, supported by charity and the little you could earn. Anna, my child, I will soon cease to be a burden upon your young 'Mother, do not speak so. You break my heart.

'Anna, my dear child, who will care for you when I am gone ? God bless and pity my orphan children! It is Christmas Day. This very day, fitteen years ago, I left my father's house.—
We were having a gay party, for Christmas Day is pleo my birthday; and I was on that evening seventeen the control of th rich dress, glipering with jewels, and my hair deeped with flowers; and now I die in a garret, on a hard mattress, shivering with cold. Then there were form and cover my bare neck and arms

shment is just, but it is bitter! Anna. what o'clock is it?' It is after dark, mother. The fire ight is all that makes the room light. Ah, here comes Charley !'

nor, rags cover me, and I perish with

pe cold. Father in heaven, my pun-

A lad, a year or two younger the Anna, came bounding into the room. 'Mother ! Anna ! a merry Christmi I have a new jacket and five dollars money; but I have better news the that. There was an old gentleman

house, and he would give me no fruit-fruit, dear mother at Christmayl-and some wine and jelly. Anna. get your bonnet and the basket, and ne. I know the house; he led me past it; it is not far from here. 'Shall I go, mother?' said Anna.

'Yes, dear; but come back soon; feel very weak and ill to-night; and I long for jelly or wine; it will give me new strength. Good-night, children. They started on their errand. An-

na, oppressed by the sad story ber mother had related, and filled with dark forebodings, could scarcely keep pace with her merry-hearted brother, who, filled with joy athis Christmas present, and longing to carry the promised unheeding the falling snow and the cold wind, which blew open his poor jacket, ed from the cold, snowy winds without. and nipped his fingers and toes. His precious new jacket and the five dollars had been left in his mother's hands.

clear voices by all the children in Mr. with furs and shawls. The lady drop Leclere's rich mansion. Toys lay scat- ped her pile, and sprang to the bedtered in carcless profusion upon the side, velvet carpet; books were on the hand-Gone to the store. Mr. Perkins some table; every luxury was in the in this place. promised him a new jacket for a Christ- room. Lola Leclere sat with her arms around her eldest child, looking at pic- er dead, that you can come to me? tures; and little Nellie and Harry play- Not dead, Harriet, but forgiving .ed about the room. Aunt Jenny, Mr. Come sister, you must come with us. Leclere's sister, petted the only boy, na, with assumed gayety; but, in spite encouraging him in his noisy glee; clothes, and her brother's strong arms to her efforts to restrain them, a large while Chole came from the front door bore her to the carriage. A large, soft every few moments, bearing some new bed, a warm room, and low, loving voigift; now it was a doll for Nellie, now ces around her, seemed like a dream of ing, for all, now a drum for Harry! now his hand upon her head, called down a book for Miss Lola. There was joy Heaven's blessing on her head, then ing the house stood dark and deserted. mas.' There was a large party at Lola's fathers. The family, children and all, were to assemble; and thither this happy house-

Which will be sold at Cincionati prices. He is also all my defects, seeing only my fair face, up and down the rooms, while the lady having our noses nipped, or suffering prepared to do repairing on short notice. His ex-'Among the visitors at my father's more superb apartment. It is long very the sliegh, as there is nothing to prehouse there was a Frenchman, a man long, and wide. Velvet carpets, rich vent going where one pleases, in the tains of Vermontin 1821. That mother who called himself Count de la Posta. furniture, s gilded frames containing winter time as all the sloughs are fro- bore an infant on her bosom, and when ed him. My father, who saw his real rich crimson is subdued by fine lace could convince me of his unworthiness. grave for ten years. Suddenly the gen-Anna, you will despise your mother tleman paused in his walk, and spoke great many miles, and yet not be able her son, if called in Providence to do so! is fair? when she tells you that in six months to his daughter: 'My dear, there was she broke her promise, and eloped with a child in the store, this morning, whose Count de la Posta. I trusted to my story interested me. He has an invasfactory prices and ence, and deceit met their just punish- soon. Will you attend to these things? wide, and as many feet deep with a nothing which a mother would not ap- concert with the band of a bat, is fience in ment; my father refused to see his er- It is Christmas; and we must rememhat we san ring child; it was a bitter disappoint ber the poor.

Anna:
bildren were ied into the wide
d stood over the furnace regisrming their cold fingers, while
vant went to find Miss Pomeroy.
They were surrounded by little
ou, areased in gay, pretty clothes
situatered, fail of pity, around the
ran who had no Christmas preMiss Pomeroy, herself brough

for medicine, ever so long ago. In a carriage piled with soft furs and cushions. Charley an Anna went for their sister, while their namesakes

in a white dress, to Charley's great delight, and the young man himself in a warm suit of his cousin's. Harriet lay on the hard mattress watching for her children. The fire

was low, almost out, the room bitter tense desire, for the return of her children. The time passed slowly, the fire went out, and in the dark, cold room went up a prayer for pity and petition creep through her limbs, and she fangird she should die without again see ing Anna or Charley.

This way,' said a voice on the stairs; and a moment later, her landlady en-'A merry Christmas ! was shouted in lowed by a lady and gentleman, Inden

'Anna, is it indeed you? Is my fath Gentle hards wrapped her in warm

Iowa Correspondence

ELDORA, Nov. 30th, 1858. FRIEND FOSTER .- Winter has at last snow, about one inch deep; it is not

tions, and between those ridges, the that mother, if he be a true, large heart- you mend your roof. gravelly bottom, and as clear as crystal, prove, and they will never bring down same genius who a few weeks since with small fish swimming in them. ment, I had so counted upon his love; The lady let the room; and the old with small fish swimming in them, a grave.

there is no tolling where the best resembles lamp-black and oil about half mixed-capable of fe the very best of crops, when de which can very easily be done by dil ing, and then there will be undance of water for slock the year round.

The very best of water can be ob-

ging from 20 to 40 feet. There is a this well is day withing top of the highest program

got no bonnet and shawl; she sold them from the main body; how those limbs. or bodie of trees came there, and how con long they have been there, are queswere taken by Lola and dressed-Anna satisfaction of all, or perhaps any perstate of preservation. The original color was changed on the outside and was pine. But how came they there? Has this country been one vast forest and have they all disappeared; and soil instead of vast forests, we have almost boundless plains? Can any one answer the question? We sometimes think that man's knowledge and power has ly, those attributes, they seem as nothing, and such will be the case until we get released from those clogs of clay, exchange this for a higher state of being; then, and not till then will we be able to tell all about those things of

> is grand beyond description, especially 'hend fires' and 'side-fires.' It is the head-fires that make the grand show. It will seemingly stop to gather new force, and for the purpose of bringing up the rear, and off will start the flames, reaching forward from six to ten feet-owing to the height of the grass-making make the stoutest heart tremble.

A Mothers Love.

L. but I turned to my husband for comfort.
Now came the bardest blow of all. My husband coolly informed methat hewas no Count that his name was Dugarde, and that he had been valet to noblemen all his life. He had married me in hopes of sharing work, and now quictly refused to support me. For ten years, we lived a life of uter unhappiness, You were born, and named Charley, and named for my favorite brother and sister. I carned something by selling the jewels I had brought from home, and by assisting my husband in giving French lessons. Had he but loved me, I could still have been happy; but he treated me with coldness, sometimes with coldness, sometimes with coldness, sometimes with curelty, and continually reproached me with my power ty, and failure in winning parton from my father. At last, he died. In all these long years, I had heard no word of love from his lips, but on his deathed the death of the state of the

was somewhat decayed, but the centre affirm, the limbs separate at the was perfectly solid and looked very with the slightest effort, so poy cold, and the invalid longing, with in- nearly like pine, and I have no doubt the action of the poison on the mus for her children. She felt the cold been accumulating for ages past, until, it almost constantly in the Desert, battered, bearing aloft a candle, and fol- no bounds, but when we examine close- discharge of blood. That which con- rate. and the immortal part is permitted to ness; and whenever the least warm

Did you ever see a prairie on fire-it with the hankerchief. I asked the is the same Bridget who was sent to if there is a high wind at the time - me it was not. I should be inclined my a rich cake, covered with white frost. Paradise; but when her father, laying There is what is technically called, self to think it prejudicial. a more grand illumination than all but if the cloud increases in size, take when I was about the torch-light processions combined, your great coat with you if you are the whole heavens is one dense cloud of going away from home, for falling weath.

the death of a Mrs. Blake, who perished solving. in the snow-drifts of the Green Moun-

lar parts, giving an astonishing activity to the progress of putrefaction. Suc corpse is reported contagious. I know nothing so terrible as this wind; I felt ing some interruptions, one of which the gl

was for three days and three nights suc- tween g My interpretor, Mr. Rossel, was ed the pedagoge struck by it, but escaped death by a es, and my gravi firms what I have said of the separation of the limbs, is, that having been struck by this air, I was affected for some weeks with an extreme weakwind blew on me, I felt a great faintness, old Ira, nows de and perceived in my joints a relaxation

The dangers of this wind are guard- pan the other day. When which we are so ignorant of at the pres ed against by inhaling the fumes of home she found Bridget, the good vinegar, and covering the face girl, cooking griddle cakes on it. The Arabs if lying down on the ground was dry goods store for a bed comfo a preservation against it; they assured and returned with one of the clerks

Knowing the Weather.

When you wish to know what the he had sont daring a very hard win weather is to be, go out and select the smallest cloud you see, keep your eyes upon it, and if it decreases and disap-since pears, it shows a state of air which ill devilbe sure to be followed by fine weather: beautiful and talented, and my father's idol. With every indulgence, every
cure, my path through life was strewn.

The ground is covered with stant hissing and roaring, enough to this: when the air is becoming charged stant hissing and roaring, enough to this: when the air is becoming charged stant hissing and roaring, enough to this: when the air is becoming charged stant hissing and roaring, enough to the whole heavens is one dense cloud of going away from home, for falling weaththe whole heavens is one dense cloud of going away from home, for falling weaththe whole heavens is one dense cloud of going away from home, for falling weaththe whole heavens is one dense cloud of going away from home, for falling weaththe whole heavens is one dense cloud of going away from home, for falling weaththe whole heavens is one dense cloud of going away from home, for falling weaththe whole heavens is one dense cloud of going away from home, for falling weaththe whole heavens is one dense cloud of going away from home, for falling weaththe whole heavens is one dense cloud of going away from home, for falling weaththe whole heavens is one dense cloud of going away from home, for falling weaththe whole heavens is one dense cloud of going away from home, for falling weaththe whole heavens is one dense cloud of going away from home, for falling weaththe whole heavens is one dense cloud of going away from home, for falling weaththe whole heavens is one dense cloud of going away from home, for falling weaththe whole heavens is one dense cloud of going away from home, for falling weaththe whole heavens is one dense cloud of going away from home, for falling weaththe whole heavens is one dense cloud of going away from home, for falling weaththe whole heavens is one dense cloud of going away from home, for falling weaththe whole heavens is one dense cloud of going away from home, for falling weaththe whole heavens is one dense cloud of going away from home, for falling weaththe whole heavens with electricity; you will see every cloud attract the lesser ones towards it. until it gathers into a shower; and on the contrary, when the fluid is passing ed the Spanish language, which "Some of our readers may recollect a off or diffusing itself, then a large cloud Tuteor says i learn it with grate fi thrilling ballad which was written on will be seen breaking to pieces and dis- ty, ive been here! I speke and rite

It is related by a traveler that within won of getting the me the storm waxed loud and farious, true he found a colored gentleman scraping being the best english A great many persons, who have nev- to a mother's love, she rent her own music out of the strings of a violin, in clothes of the last quarter

'Can t do't, massa, while he rains.' ·But why don't you repair it while it bein

Lord bless your soul, massa, the land or on the sea, when the eye of tulated the negro, 'he don't want

The fellow who tried to get up

from a dancing massa Lord, if you ebber gwae Ly

tain neighbor, and replied that she bound to him by several cords of

Letter from a Boarding School Miss "DEER MAR-I am now being real new stile now? and my com? shons are being very much adnio

among the pupils of the school. I

esses amon